

Entered as Second-Class matter, at the Post-Office in Keytesville, Mo.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES  
ONE YEAR, (in advance) - \$1.00  
If not in advance. - \$1.25.

Lots of money in prize fighting but where does the cut received by the fighter go? Stanley Ketchel, a winner, who was shot with a target rifle by a jealous sweetheart of a servant girl in South Missouri last year, and who died in Kent county, Mich., as a result, had just \$103 17 when the Probate Court wound up the estate, and this was realized from the sale of a worn out automobile. Does the most of it go for surgeons plaster or swelling around generally?

The Highway Commission selected the route for the road across Missouri last Thursday as far as New Florence, which is the central route. For the balance of the way to Kansas City, Mr. Curtis Hill was instructed by the board to go over the balance of the routes proposed and ascertain whether the promises made at the meeting would be carried out and which way could be completed soonest. Upon his decision on these points and the physical advantages possessed by one route over the others, will the establishment of the road be settled from New Florence to Kansas City. In two weeks the board will meet again, hear his recommendations and fix the route. Lets keep busy with scrapers and drags—the jaw work is done.

#### Our Alfalfa Offer.

Every farmer who fails to read our alfalfa offer in another part of this paper loses money. We offer absolutely free of charge enough alfalfa seed to sow one-tenth of an acre. Each package of seed contains printed instructions on how to prepare the ground, sow the seed and care for the plants till they are established. Read our offer and send in your order today.

A slight misunderstanding between Geo. Crawley and Arthur West, both of whom are employed at Adams Bros. livery stable resulted in Crawley being struck in the back with a stool so hard that serious injury to one of his kidneys is feared. He was accompanied to Kansas City Thursday by Dr. Hughes to consult a specialist.

C. A. Manker, the absconding banker from Pearl, Ill., in prison at San Francisco on his confession, [attempted suicide yesterday when he learned a requisition had been signed by the Illinois Governor for his return.

#### LATER:

George Crawley was operated on this morning at Kansas City and is not expected to survive.

## CAUGHT IN HIS OWN TRAP.

Mr. Luke Edgerley was a model farmer. Everything about his establishment was neat as waxwork—that is, if waxwork is neat, as we have always been led to suppose.

He prided himself particularly on his trim fences and his smooth lawns and fields with not a weed to be seen anywhere. But especially he prided himself on his cantaloupe garden. He had laid out the ground with great care, manured it highly, worked it deep and mellow, imported the seeds himself, and planted them with great care. After the vines were up he had watched them faithfully, killing the bugs one by one, which is the only way, and getting up one hour earlier than usual every morning with this special purpose in view.

By and by the melons began to ripen and Luke was in high spirits. He had, indeed a fine lot of them and it was perhaps quite excusable in him to feel proud of them. Already he had selected one for the minister, one for Dawson Smallhead, and one for Bangs, the new doctor. These were to be presented when they were fully ripe, and Luke was continually expatiating upon the gratitude and delight with which they would be received.

Judge of Luke's dismay when he found on going out to inspect his treasures one morning that the very identical melons he had selected for the three gentlemen were missing!

With mad haste he searched the whole grounds, but the best melons were nowhere to be found. He compelled his wife, two hired men and sons, Jack and George to join in the search but it was all of no avail—the cantaloupes had disappeared and refused to be discovered.

Luke decided that he would fix things for the thieves. In the first place he set a couple of steel traps in the melon patch, and in the next place he would lie awake that night and if he heard the least sound anywhere he would jump out of bed, seize the old musket, and pursue the rascals.

But, being a rather sleepy fellow, he got into such a profound nap that he did not awake until day dawn, and then when he went to his melons he found that three more were gone! And the traps were not sprung, either!

Mr. Edgerley was in a dreadful state of mind all day, but when night came he refused to go to bed. He was going to sit up and watch his melon. So he crouched in the corner of the lot behind some currant bushes and waited.

A. out ten o'clock he heard a stealthy footstep. Raising himself on his elbow he looked around. There was no moon and

## ...Program and Premium List...

### of the Two Days'

# Maccabees'

## PICNIC!

### TO BE HELD AT

## INDIAN GROVE, MO.,

### WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY

# Aug. 9 and 10

There will be speaking, good band music, shooting gallery, doll racks, a blue rock shoot, and other amusements. Racing, riding and driving contests, live stock rings, with good cash premiums

### First Day

Boys' Shoe Contest 12 years and under; first \$1.00, sec., 50c.  
Ladies' Nail Driving Contest, first \$1.00, second 50c.  
Potato Race, first \$2.00, second \$1.00.  
Fat Man's Race, first \$1.00.  
Best Lady Driver, single horse, first \$2.00, second \$1.00.  
Best Double Driving Team, first \$2.00, second \$1.00.  
Sack Race, first \$1.00, second 50c.  
Best Bicycle Rider, first \$1.00, second 50c.  
Best Draft Colt, first \$2.00, second \$1.00.  
Best All Purpose Colt, first \$2.00, second \$1.00.  
Best Mule Colt, first \$2.00, second \$1.00.

### Second Day

Free for All Foot Race, first \$1.00, second 50c.  
Boys Race, 15 years and under, first \$1.00, second 50c.  
Ladies' Quick Hitch, double team, first \$2.00, second \$1.00.  
Best Lady Rider, astride, first \$1.00, second 50c.  
Best Single Driver, first \$2.00, second \$1.00.  
Best Boy Rider, 10 years and under, first \$1.00, second 50c.  
Barrel Race, first \$1.00, second 50c.  
Best Saddle Horse, first \$2.00, second \$1.00.  
Best All Purpose Team, first \$2.00, second \$1.00.  
Best Draft Team, first \$2.00, second \$1.00.  
Best Mule Team, first \$2.00, second \$1.00.

All Entries Must Be Made by 11 o'clock of the day premium is given

## BIG BAND CONCERTS AT NIGHT

Bring Your Families and friends and spend two of the best days you have ever spent at a good country picnic. Plenty of water and shade.

### GENERAL MERCHANDISE!

Millinery, Clothing, Queensware and notions. A complete line of up-to-date goods. Everything as represented. Produce taken in exchange for merchandise.

J. M. Barton, Dalton, Missouri.

### G. N. ELLIOTT H. B. RICHARDSON Abstracts, Loans and Insurance

Compiled by Geo. N. Elliott & Co. will be found to contain all the essential matters disclosed by the records, and are always full and complete. Ours are the oldest and most reliable books in the county. We have the record of each and every town lot and tract of land in the county.

Get our prices before contracting your abstract work.  
G. N. ELLIOTT & CO. Keytesville, Mo.  
Office One Door North of Court House.

L. A. Martin, aged 84, who has been making his home with his son-in-law, Abe Jackson, 6 miles northwest of town, for some years, died Sunday June 30 and his remains were taken to Missouri Valley, Ia., for interment and laid to rest by those of his wife, who had preceded him. He left three children, Mrs. Roden, Mrs. Abe Jackson and J. J.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Shinn of Hale were here Monday to attend the funeral of her sister, Mrs. Chas. Parker.

U. S. Hargrave Davis continues very ill at his home.

## MEN'S AND BOYS' SUMMER SUITS

A FEW ONLY  
WE WILL CLOSE OUT AT

# \$3 to \$5.50

## AGEE BROTHERS

the stars were faint in a hazy sky, but still there was light enough to show him a tall, gaunt figure clad in white, loomed up before him. In the dim light the figure looked supernaturally tall, and Luke was a devout believer in ghosts. The sight of the specter struck terror to his soul.

The white figure advanced nearer, with slow, deliberate steps, as if it knew there were traps set. By and by it stooped down, picked off a melon, and came straight toward Luke. Terrified at the better of our hero. Flinging away his musket, he struck a bee line for the house, right across the melon vines, all unmindful of the traps. In an instant he was fast by one foot, and, not realizing what had happened and thinking he was in the clutch of the ghost, he gave a tremendous leap forward and was caught by the other foot in the other trap.

To increase his dismay the specter was bearing down upon him, with a huge melon under each arm.

Luke uttered an unearthly yell, which reached the ears of every sleeper in the house and caused the ghost to drop the plunder with a wild scream of fright.

"Grab her, boys! Grab her!" cried Luke to the first men, who had appeared on the scene

in very scanty apparel, "Don't let her get off!"

But the woman—for it evidently was a woman—leaped through the currant bushes, screaming at the top of her voice for "Luke! Luke!" and disappeared in the direction of the house.

"My stars!" cried Mr. Edgerley, "that sounded like Sally's voice. You don't suppose—it can't be—dear me! It beats everything!"

"Haven't I heard you say that your wife was sleeping?" asked one of the men.

By jinks!" cried Mr. Edgerley, "You've hit it, Styles. And she's there! Undo my legs! I'm nigh about split in two. It's lucky that nobody with short legs got caught in them traps. And look here, boys, don't say anything about this, and next week we'll have an oyster supper."

Mrs. Edgerley was immensely surprised at what she had been doing, but her husband was greatly relieved. He felt the melons were not lost. Neither were they, for styles found them all next day, safely stowed away in the hay mow.

Anderson Gooden, a highly respected colored man, from Wea-kan Kansas, came in Saturday to attend the funeral of his mother. He is making good in the sunflower state.